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The Vistior



👁 13 ✓ 2 ⭐ 2

Chapter 1 by Soccer_5

I sat down onto the couch and put my feet up on the coffee table. I frowned there was a soda can sitting on the table. I don't remember having soda anytime recently, and I'm kind of a loner I don't have any friends. Well I guess it must be mine, I took a sip and...

Chapter 2 by Raven Skymaven



Spit it right back out. It tasted disgusting. It was a normal Sprite, or so I thought. It tasted like ashes and charcoal. I peered into the can. The liquid was black. I ran to the kitchen and chugged a cup of water. Then I went back to the living room to get the can. But he was there instead....

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